



Death



17 0 1

Chapter 1 by RedDeathNick

I greeted my old friend death.

He had helped me on many battles.

But i couldn't stand his breath.

It smelled of all the ones he had killed.

Then he showed me A dead child.

Thinking i would be thrilled.

"I want you to kill Stanford Pines" i said"

"You want me to make him dead..."

"Killing means sacrifice..."

I wasn't ready to pay the price...

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